



There's a stream I know, with a babbling flow,
That winds the woods away,
Where the leaves are red in their autumn bed,
And skies reflect their gray.

And it sings along with its rippling song,
While echoes answer back;
By the sere field and the harvest yield
All sung in crib and stack.

In the sunshine bright, or the moon's soft light,
It laughs in rhythmic fun—
Would that man could see such philosophy
In work that must be done.

For there's woodland bright and the moon by night
In life, for everyone—
There's but small alloy would the heart enjoy
The starlight and the sun!
—From "Down County Lanes," by Byron Williams.

Not a Fair Show.

I was stopping with a farmer over night, and that evening two or three other farmers dropped in, and there was a good deal of talk about how much grass a man could cut in a day if he went at it with proper ambition, says a writer in the Cincinnati Enquirer. Mine host didn't enter into the conversation much, and when the men had finally departed I said to him:

"Do you believe that statement about a man mowing five acres a day?"

"I didn't have a fair show," he replied, as he shook his head and heaved a sigh.

"How do you mean?"

"Why, up to last week I would have claimed that I once mowed seven acres between sun and sun."

"And what happened last week?"

"I attended camp meeting and got religion, and I can't do any more mowing, you see."

Too Critical.

At a Sunday service in one of the Georgia colored churches the preacher was giving an eloquent discussion of the creation, and the congregation was evidently greatly interested.

"First de Lawd made de heaven and de earth, and all dat in them be," he exclaimed vehemently. "Den He made man—He made him of de dust of de earth, and stood him up against a fence to dry."

At this point Deacon Jonson rose from the back of the room and asked suddenly:

"Brudder Jackson, who made dat ere fence?"

"Put dat man out! Two, tree mo' such questions as dat would spoil all de religion in de world!"

Much Cause for Thankfulness.

They were talking about the failure of the Subway tavern.

"Well," said a lawyer, "Bishop Potter would never have entered into this movement if he had not known of many similar movements that are succeeding splendidly in England. Bishop Potter is a well informed, a highly educated man."

"Speaking of his education," he went on, "I am reminded of a convention where I once heard him make an address. He spoke in favor of education, and a self made millionaire took exception to certain things he said. The millionaire declared that he had never gone to college and he thanked heaven for it."

"The bishop arose instantly. 'Am I to understand,' he said, 'that the gentleman thanks heaven for his ignorance?'"

"'Why, yes,' replied the millionaire. 'You can put it that way if you've a mind to.'"

"'Then,' retorted Bishop Potter, 'all I have to say is that the gentleman has a great deal to thank heaven for.'"

Suggestive and Appropriate.

"Mrs. Poulthney Bigelow," a New York woman said, "is a favorite in English society. At Cannes, in London, and in the country she is equally popular. Mrs. Bigelow is a moralist, a witty moralist. A millionaire whiskey dealer showed her one day a photograph of a new house that he had built in Herts."

"Tell me what to call it, won't you?" he said. "I am hesitating between Gore Hall, Paget Hall and Stanley Hall. What do you advise?"

"I would advise Alcohol," Mrs. Bigelow said calmly.

"KING PHILIP'S" SEAT REMOVED.

Connecticut Landmark Placed in Charge of Amherst College.

Many curious travelers who have heretofore made the long pilgrimage up Sugar Loaf mountain to view "King Philip's Seat" will be pleased at its present location in front of Amherst college.

For centuries Mt. Sugar Loaf has hung out like a flying buttress over the far level plain beneath through which winds the Connecticut.

Sugar Loaf as a geological phenomenon, composed entirely of red sandstone, is attractive, but its great cliff, with its straight mountain face sheer-ing off 300 to 400 feet in depth, is the chief feature. At the southern end of this cliff Pulpit rock stands out sharply over its edge and underneath was the far-famed King Philip seat, where King Philip, the reputed instigator of many a bloody attack upon the peaceful villages below, is said to have given his commands to his assembled followers.

Formerly the seat was well defined, but curiosity seekers have chipped away the sides and bottom until nothing but a round hole remains.

There have been several narrow escapes from death by falling on the part of careless sightseers attempting to view the rock, and its present safe location is a welcome change.—Boston Globe.

Siam's King an Ardent Motorist.

The king of Siam is an ardent automobilist, and his "scorching" has worried his ministers, who are anxious about the safety of the royal neck. They presented to their august master the following petition:

"At the service of your majesty there are bearers, and when time presses, carriages. We, therefore, beseech you to give up the use of motor cars, or at least to go at a more moderate pace. This is expected by the dynasty and your people. We have been too much alarmed lately to remain silent."

To which his majesty sententiously replied in a marginal note: "Danger lies not in the motors, but in the hearts of men."

Von Buelow's Many Decorations.

Including two recently received decorations from the Shah, the Imperial Chancellor, Prince Von Buelow, is



If Chancellor Von Buelow Were all of His 115 Decorations.

next to the Kaiser's Chief Chamberlain, the best decorated man in Europe. He possesses 115 stars, orders and ribbons, besides medals galore. A German mathematician the other day reckoned that if the Chancellor wore them all they would cover not only every inch of his breast, but his back as well and overflow down his trousers to the knees.

CONGRESSMAN GOULDEN

Finds Quick Relief from Bladder Troubles Through Doan's Kidney Pills.

Hon. Joseph A. Goulden, Member of Congress representing the 18th District of New York,

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Gentlemen: As many of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills and have been cured of kidney and bladder troubles, I feel it my duty to recommend the medicine.

From personal experience I know Doan's Kidney Pills will cure inflammation of the bladder, having experienced relief the second day of using the medicine.

(Signed) J. A. GOULDEN.
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Defiance Starch is put up 16 ounces in a package, 10 cents. One-third more starch for the same money.

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